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William H. Godsey

A Family History

Presented to the Library The Genealogical Society The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints by WILLIAM H. GODSEY

GENEALOGICAL SOCIETY

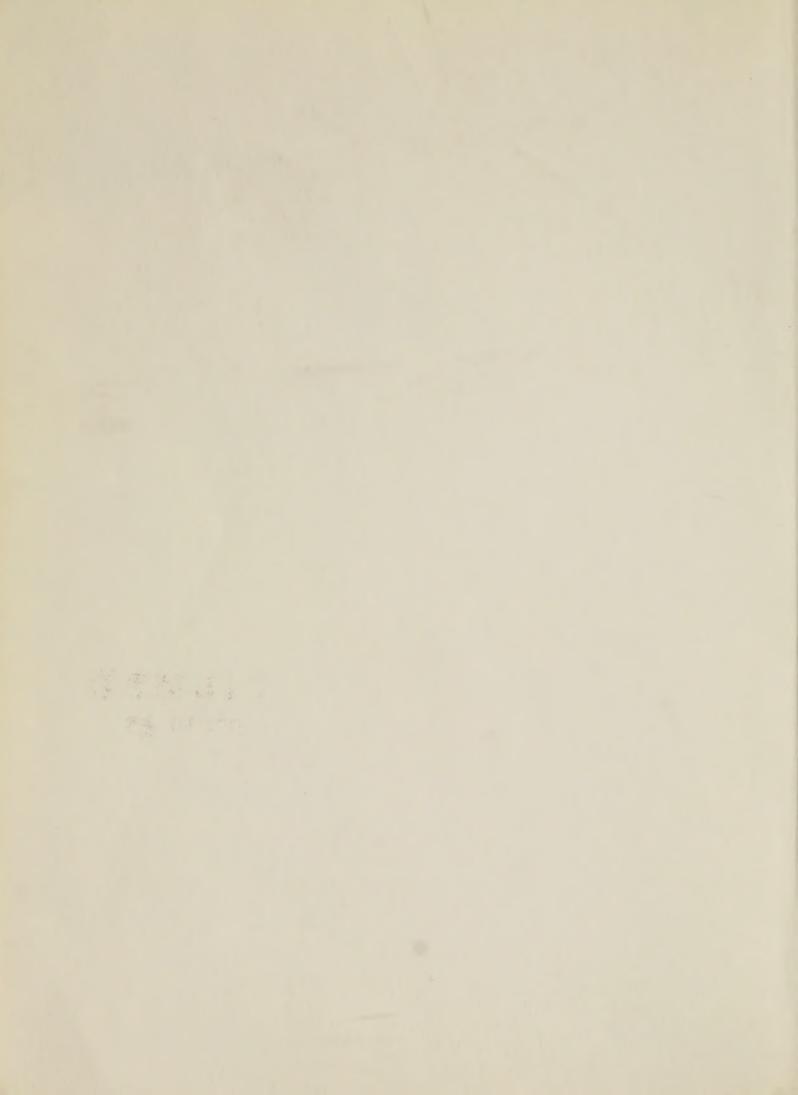
OF THE CHURCH OF JESUS CHRIST

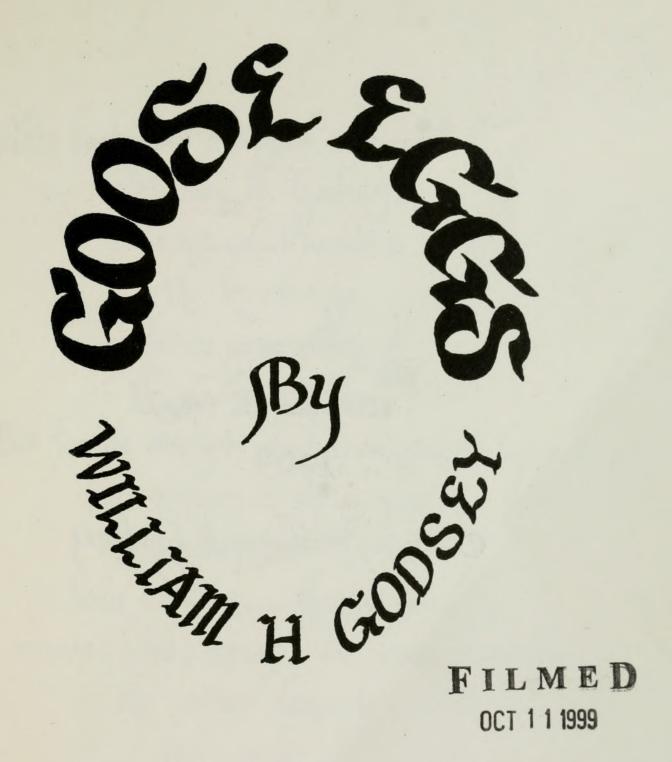
OF LATTER-DAY SAINTS











HISTORY

GENEALOGICAL SOCIETY

OF THE CHURCH OF JESUS CHRIST

OF LATTER-DAY SAINTS

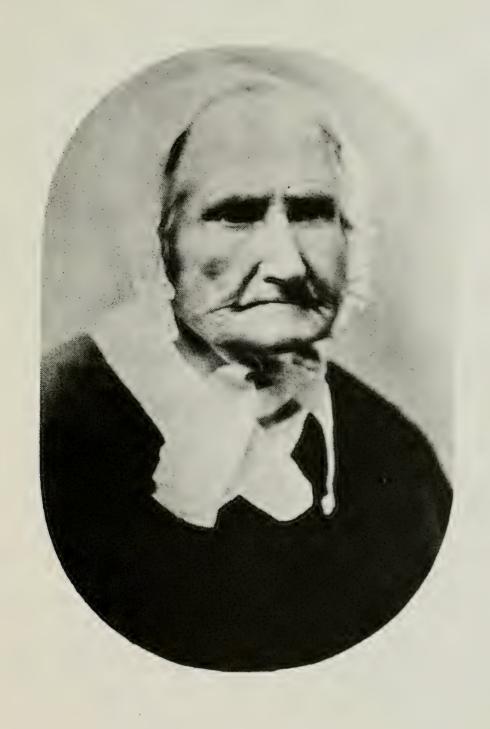
Thoronce & Bose
1969

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Brookings - Harbor Pilot Bress Brookings, Oregon

This book was designed or compiled by William H. Godsey. It is intended to add to the knowledge of future generations of the Godsey tribe: But for the attempts at discouragement by a few members of the family this would never have been written_ thanks, pals. For errors, libel, insults, 2 chumsy composition, the writer demands full credit. ___bill godsey. 6-66

"We are those fools who could not rest In the dull earth we left behind. But burned with passion for the West And drank strange frenzy its wind. The world where wise men live at ease Eades from our unregretful eyes, And blind across uncharted seas We stagger on our enterprise." The Ship of Fools.



Agnes (Ankey) Godsey, nee Hensley ca 1765 L 1850

The man

who has not anything

to boast of

but his illustrious ancestors

is like

a potento—

the only good belonging to him

is under ground.

Sir Thomas Overbury.

The name Godsey does not appear in French or British I genealogy files — it originated in this country. Finding out how, wasn't easy - except for the writer, no one — at this writing — could care less. Aboard H.M.S. Richmond, out of London, were a proup of Huguenots, fleeing from the religious turmoil in Europe—some were transports. Offer a voyage of unbelievable harpship (see Trail of the Huguenois"), they disembarked on August 15, 1680, at Charles Town, Province of Carolina _ a thriving seaport of 200 souls. Among the survivors were James & Thomas Godfrey, ages 10 & 12, respectively, in custody of a Huguent family by the name of Amonnette. These boys were the only living sons of Sir Edmond Godfrey, recently ousted from his Judgeship in Westminster _ an intrique & political murder, most foul. Soon after this date, the names of James & Thomas Godsey appear on Justice of the Peace documents.

The name Godfrey _temporarily at least _ vanishes from that area. We believe that the "fr" in Godfrey _ alebiberately or otherwise _ was changed to an "5". This was the beginning of a transition period when the English "5", formed like an "f", was converted to its present familiar shape.

James & Thomas are probably the forbears of all the Godseys in the United States today — they came from a prolific family. (See life of Sir Lamond Godfrey.) Thomas was survived by two sons, John & Thomas Ur. A daughter, Sarah died in 1742.

Thomas Godsey is buried on a farm near Sandston, Virginia. His headstone, badhy deteriorated, appears to read: Thomas Godsey, born Westminster, Ingland, 1668, died 1749. Month, day, & a few lines—probably eulogy—are not legible.

Tpiloque

The intimate details about the lives of James: & Thomas Godsey are buried forever _ history pives access to generalities. It would be nice to be -lieve that these youngsters came here as starry eyed idealists, revolting against injustice, bigotry, El medievalism. Like their Huguenot quardians, they were driven from their homes by persecution, torture Of killing — they could not go back.

Determined, rough or hopeful, they slowly transformed their portion of the American frontier into a self-sustaining farm, & accepted without protest, an endbess procession of miseries, suffering & distress _ old as mountains, yet always new.

mmmmmm .

Thomas Jr., with his wife, Mancy, & four youngsters, settled a few miles south? Cumberland Gap, on the Tennessee River in 1765. He, his wife of the two oldest children, Elizabeth & Blackburn, along with six other settlers, were massacred by Indian in 1769. They were all buried in one prave near Maynard-ville, which is now flooded by Morris Lake. The two youngest sons, William & Dustin were spared, of returned to Bucking ham Co., Va.

Scene I. Act II. Five years Inter.

Six young men — teen apers — were liting prone on a knowl, about so yards away, & down wind from where a small band of Indians were camped. Their relative positions have the boys a 360 degree view. They carried no firearms, but were formidably armed with knives & hatchets.

The youths had been lying in their positions for over 14 hours, disregarding thes & mosquitos.

At dawn, a group of so armed braves departed from the camp be low_silent as shadows. Several minutes later, from the river, came the vacant hysterical haugh of a loon, given at various intervals. The sequence time was carefully noted by one of the boy, the leader. It was a signal to hit hard, fast, on get away. They had about five minutes to achieve a very exacting chore _ there were no second chances.

The six youths acted swifty with precision.

Silently, or as vicious as hungry surale cats, they moved through the camp, striking of slashing. In less than five minutes it was over, all were dead—old men, women or children—except for a ten year old white airl who was anaed or carried away—she soon understood.

The young men of the girl ran for nearly 24 without stopping before reaching a settlement.

It was then they knew their mission was a

complete success.

William or Austin Godsey of five Hensley brothers had rescued Agnes (Dukey) Hensley. In doing so, it was necessary to owenge the massacre of their parents, who shied on that very spot five years before.

Ipiloque

This story came from the Hensley family which turned out some real blood thirsty Undian fighters. William of Austin lived or associated with the Hensleys all their lives. Very likely the Hensleys xoo the two brothers into their home after the massacre.

-0-0-0-0-

The second, was born 1758, in Buckingham Country, Virginia. This was the time & center of the most violent Indian wars in our history.

The typical backwoodsman in those days was a tall, rawboned & physically tough individual _William fitted that description. He also had brown wavy hair or fine white teeth. His war record seems implicate dedication _ a volunteer, he. With General Moraam's Rifles _ Sixth Va. Regiment of Continental Line _ for over 3 years, he was in all their ename _ ments. At the battle of Guilford Courthouse, & Cowpens, he fought with distinction. After Capt. Paterson was killed, Capt Cavil became his C.O.
William's byother Ductive & three Horse

William's brother Austin, & three Henshy brothers (brothers-in-law) served together in the same outfit. These boys had guts & plenty of opportunities to prove it.

While in the army, William married Agnes
Hensley on January 14, 1779—She was 16, he 21:
Hensley on January 14, 1779—She was 16, he 21:

years they had at least 11 children: William, Dam 1780.

Burton, 1782. John, Dec. 1783. Austin, 1788. James,

Aug. 1791. Drury, (, 1795. Henry, 1801 & Samuel,

1802. There were also three daughters: Lizabeth,

Sarah & Harriet. Birth dates are not known.

A cooper by trade, William also built lon cabins—accounting for frequent moves. Apres & William signed various documents with a mark. They were, however, considered literate—both could read.

In 1817, crippled or nearly blind, William was pamely struggling at his trade. The kinks were gone—he of Agnes were alone. He applied for a veteran's pension. It was necessary to list all his assets. The inventory—notarized, publicized, in-spected, checked, plouble checked or sworm to—included: 3 pots, 1 small oven, 1 skillet, 6 each:

plates, saucers, cups, kinives, forks, spoons & one old woman about his own age. (see Mat. archives)

Epilogue

Very little of the foregoing family history would be accepted by menealogists — no claim is made that it should be.

Sources: Lloyds of London, Tennessee State Library, Mational Archives, & many personal visits to cemeteries over a 20 year period. Talks & correspondence with many old timers in Mo. brought information, much of which was measured by the law of probability. Minety-year old (1965) Mary Campbell, Slater, Mo. had a very keen memory. Daughter-in-law of Sarah Godsey Campbell, she's much of William.

on order of the same

These are Godseys known to have lived in this country prior to the year 1800 — they are all blood relatives.

Thomas was born in Westminster, James, brother of Thomas, was born in Westminster, England, in 1670.

John, son of Thomas, was Yborn in

Charles Nown, S.C., in 1730. Thomas, brother of John, was bon in Chesterfield County, Va., in 1732. William, son of Thomas, was born in Buckingham County, Var., in 1768. John, son of William, was born in Scott Courty, Var., in 1183. Austin, brother of William, was born in Buckingham County, Va., in 1760. James, son of Austin, was born in 1191. Henry, son of William, was born in Tennessee, in 1800. Drury L., son of William, was born Morth Corolina., in 1801.

In January 8, 1781, Cornwallis tossed in the towel, Americans picked up the prize _freedom, & little else. Iconomy, we had none — the nation was camping out. D. Boone had carried the Wilderness Road through at mass of hostile Indians. Landbreagers were getting smart _ moonshining for a few extra buck. William Godsey had to soldier one more year, transfering prisoners. At last! home from the war, nine months & 5 minutes later, his second son, Burton, was born _ Buckingham Co., Var., Sept. 10, 1782. After a precarious childhood, in 1800 Burton became a journeyman stonemason — working at this trade until 1863. He had some training in civil enpineering — judging by several tricky grading jobs. Many of his buildings & road projects are still being used in Virginia & Missouri. At Lookout Mt., Tenn., Burton enlisted in Col. Williams' 39th Regiment of Infantry, for the duration

of the War of 1812. Captain Walker was his C.O.

Burton lost a leas while in the army. Word of mouth, by members of his family, say it happened at the Battle of New Orleans — this is doubtful. While the records can be in error, they show he enlisted on Dec. 24, 1814 & was discharged April 30, 1815. The Buttle of New Orleans ended January 8, 1815.

After leaving the service, Burton & Patience Winn were married _ she was 23, he 34. On Sept. 24, 1817, their first child, Burley, was born. Not long after that date, they moved to St. Charles Co., Mo. & settled on the bank of the wide Missouri.

On Oct. 28, 1821, Abner was born, Blackburn was probably born in 1828. He married in 1850, & died in 1854 of consumption — there were Z children. Sarah & William came in between — no positive dates.

In 1829, with a heavily loaded Conastopa wagon.
Burton & his family struck out for Arrow Rock, Mon

an orderly & thriving town on the Missouri River. At that time Arrow Rock was the eastern terminus of the Sante Ie Irail. There were unloading facilities & warehouses for storing river boat cargo. During this period, as many as 700 slaves were in the area. Burton, at this time, owned 3 slaves & often rented others. He also had a prominent part in the history of Arrow Rock.

In 1844 a prent flood occurred. The Missouri champed its course to 5 miles east.—Arrow Rock was no more. Burton purchased 160 acres of farm land about a mile from Tina. Here he built a house of logs & stone — a show place. Four children, & as many as 25 prandchildren lived there at one time — a mule could stand in the fireplace. Here in 1845, his beloved Patience died. She is buried on the ranch. Her headstone, carved of local stone by Burton, was 24" × 10" cut on a 45° bias. On

March 3, 1847 Burton took his 2nd wife, Sarah Heartless _ what happened to her is not known.

During 1855 & 56, Burton applied for, 8 was given, two 80 acre land arants—the wording are significant. He appears to have sold his farm in 1854. On July 25,1856, he drew up his last will 8 testament—disinheriting the entire family. Deliha Bundridge, 36, was named executrix. One week later, they were married—he was 76.

Missouri was a divided state prior to the civil war — churches, lodges, friends & families were bitterly opposed on slavery. Burton was a Rebel, thru & thru—staunch & irrevocable. His two sons, Burley & Abner, had publicly denounced slavery by the simple proceedure of registering as a Republican—there you have it.

Burton's grandson, Christopher (son of Abner), apparently sided in with grandpappy. On Aug. 8,

1862, he married his grandmother-in law's daughter, Ann—he was 19, she 15. Some titillating in-law

nomenclature to ponder.

Burton, brawny, resourceful & self-reliant, was the most independent person in Missouri. A few days before the Emancipation Prochamation went into effect, he ordered his slaves to dia his arave—then they were freed. Later, in the year 1863, he took to his bed & stopped breathing. He is buried by Patience's side. His headstone which he cared at the time of her death, says simply: "B. Godsey old age."

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Ref: Census records of Saline & Carroll Co's. Cemetery records, Mational Archives, History of Carroll Co., Courthouse records, & conversations with old timers in the area in 1954 _ nothing is examplerated. B. Godsey 1961.

The Log Cabin

Up to this point in our history, the family built of lived in long carbins exclusively. Burton desired a constructed one of Carroll County's finest. It was in use until 1910 when it was destroyed by fire—an essay seems apropos.

The long carbin appeared rather late on the American frontier, as the early Inalish Colonists never saw them in their home land & did not build them here. Strictly frontier architecture — perfect for such conditions — they were first built on the Delaware River by Swedish settlers. From 1750 on, it flourished wherever there were trees.

An asse was the only tool needed, & two men could finish a cabin in a few days. In rough cabins the logs were left round with shallow notches at both ends

which interlocked & held the structure steady. Chinks in the walls were filled with moss & mud. Windows were made of sliding boards, oiled paper or preased skins.

Such buildings were considered temporary — built by families on the move. As the frontier became settled, variations of style & technique developed, & some real classy jobs appeared. Many of these houses are still in use after 150 years. These buildings mark the end of one phase of the frontier & the start of another — the era of pioneer farming.

_m_m__

On an airline trip to Mashville to do some research for this book, I was seated next to a very attractive hady about 40. When she spoke to the stewardess I noticed a very southern accent. I asked her where she was from D she said eastern Tennessee. I asked her if she

had ever heard of any Godseys in that part of the state, & she said. Mr. Godsey, I recognized your name when the stewardess spoke to you, but I didn't say anything because there are many Godseys where I came from & they are mean people __some are killers. Well, 1 just couldn't let that one pass, so I asked her to please explain, as 1 had never been in Mennessee. She said she knew be_ cause she was a Collins & the Godseys & Collins had been feuding for generations. Just a minute, 1 said, as 1 drew my genealogy table from my briefcase, with the speed of an old-fashioned marshall drawing his 6 gun, Of showed her where a Godsey married a Collins back in 1851. Well, she said, that's why they moved to Mo. in such a hurry. Anyhow, she said that the Godsey's made the finest corn likker in the state of Tennessee because they run it through the still twice.

"0"0"0"0"0"

Burkey Godsey, tall, amount, of hard-faced, developed a harsh 2 domineering presence from environment of hardship—the frontier of his youth was prenty rough. Born in Cocke Co., Tenn., on Sept. 25, 1817, he came to Missouri with his parents in 1819.

In Saline Co., he met & married blonde & pretty
Mancy Millsap. Her parents, from Virginia, were among
the first settlers in St Louis. Burley & Mancy were

lifelong Baptists & active in their church.

Mancy was born in St buis on Jan. 23, 1818, 8)

spent her life on a ranch. As all frontier women,

she was faced with a never engling round of cooking,

washing & having babies — no time for actions living.

She died on Oct. 24, 1881 amidst the beautiful fall

colors — symbolic, somehow, of her life.

Burley owned extensive hand holdings in various parts of Carroll Co. He gave each of his children a 160 acre spread — easy come, easy go.

In order to statisticize, it is necessary to use the wearisome geneology table again. These are Mancy & Burley's children with a few dabs of information: Sarah L. born Sept. 25, 1836, Saline Co., died young. Elizabeth Francis, born Nov. 5, 1837, Saline County, married her cousin, William E. Millsap, on Feb. 27, 1862. No record was ever found of her children or where she lived. Cynthia Vame was born Dec. 25, 1838, Saline Co. The married William Emmett on Mar. 11, 1858. He was a carpenter by trade & was born in Devonshire, Eng. Here, my friends, was a real frontier gal, not one of those sleek, spotless, freshly scrubed beauties with a flawless hairdo, like on Tee Yee or in the movies. Phain, rugged, & unsophisticated, Cynthia Jane was muscled like a horse & could do twice as much work

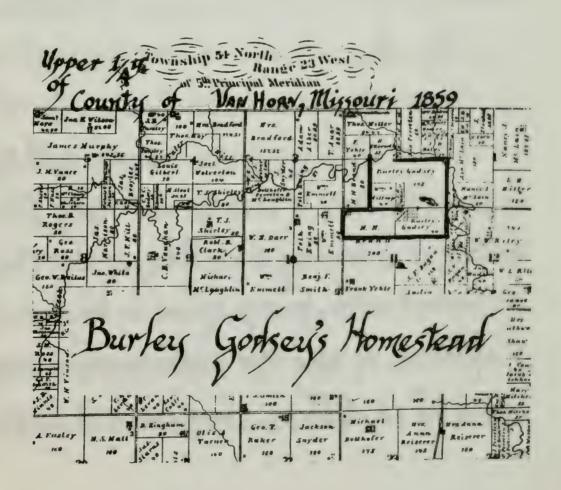
muscled like a horse & could do twice as much work

— pitching how, plowing, mending sences, you name it.

She had a lot savvy about taking care of her kids & herself when her husband was away on a construction



Burley & Mancy Godsey



job. She often took the youngsters up on the roof to get some sleep, pulling the ladder up after her _a shotgun & a pitchfork discouraged raiders.

Cynthia Jane Immett died at Spokane, Wash., on April 27, 1911 & is buried at Greenwood Cemetery.

She was the grandmother of Rose Chouse Rowe, who

in no small way, pathered material for this book.

Marry C, was born on Jan. 19, 1840, Saline Co. She married Fielding Bolling on July 13, 1863. They had 8 children. Marry died some where & sometime in 1918.

An unamed baby was born dead on Sept 20, 1842. James M, was born Nov. 6, 1844, Carroll Co. He D

his brother, William, served with the 49th Missouri Vol. in the civil war. In 1866 he wed Mary Thaniaan. Mary died in 1872 leaving 3 children. In 1873 Tames married his buddy's wife, he was killed in the war. She also had 3 children. In 1890 this couple somehow came into possession of 18 children. James was a carpenter. He died

on Sept. 18, 1925, & is buried at Melson, Mussouri.
William _ see following chapter.

Burton, II, was born on Aug. 19, 1849, Carroll Co. He died of pulmonary tuberculosis on Aug. 11, 1866.

Thomas Gordon, born Dec. 19, 1855 _ a bachelor all his life _ died on Sept. 20, 1918.

Susan Ellen, b. November 21,1858, married George Brown, had 5 children __ no further information.

On a know, near the spot their lovely home once stood, where the adden maple leaves drift in the fall, overlooking the ranch they loved so long, are the lonely praves of Burton, Burkey, their wives, Patience & Mancy, & children. On Burkey's headstone is graved:

Burley Godsey, d. Mar. 14, 1885, age 67 yrs, 5mo, Tanys.

Mo pains, no arrief, no anazious fears invade thy house.

No mortal can reach our father sleeping here. While

angels watch, soft repose."

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Epilogue

The events & lives of these people are unimportant & have little interest for none other than those bearing the name. A genealogist perhaps?

Living basically simple & uncomplicated lives, they were resourceful, independent & tough. Hard-ships were a way of life — as was their fathers. Bride in self-reliance, a domaged way with life's difficulties, wisdom of trial & error, old cool heads are no more — in yore mapne.

We are now hiving in what is called a Great Society—ethereal dream of 1965—detached from reality as Alice in Wonderland, & for all

practical purposes, twice as silly.

Our shining idealistic legislators have provided free food for the filthy, lazy, & ignorant. Incouraged mediocrity, incompetence & corruption. Some Colleges permit unbathed, half naked, lousy, stinking students to burn our flag, scream obscenities of carrel anti-american slogans. All in the name of free inquiry of protest.

The Supreme Court has given thieves license to steal, suspended punishment for dope pushers, rapists, murder-

ers & others on flimsy technicalities.

Our people of yester-year were part of a truly Great Society—based on triendship & empathy. They had respect for law & order, paid their bible, took a bath now & then & pave a day's for a day's pay. Saving a few bucks was not considered a disprace, & helping a neighbor in a bind, or when disaster struck, was an obligation. Taking something for nothing was the cardinal sin—nobody, but nobody, them a living.

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My pranafather, William, was born on the ranch near Carrollton, on April 3, 1847, at a time when many advantages were to be had — medicine, schools, stores, 2 permanent roads. The frontier no more.

Grandfather had a pleasant childhood in many ways. A large lake on the property furnished swimming, fishing, sailing & hunting, for hordes of cousins, sisters, brothers, & neighbor's youngsters. At fourteen he was given a Sharps rible along with some rigid discipline. It was here that experience with a Sharps qualified him as a sniper in the army.

In formative years, grandfather was exposed to many strong opinions on the slavery issue. At 17 he made a choice. On August 22, 1864, at Macon, Mo., he joined the Union Army. He was assigned to Co.1, 49th Missouri Volunteer Infantry, A shared its fortunes of war. He was in the Battle of Mobile Bay, & the Atlanta Campaign. A bullet lodged near



Art Godsey



Charley & Louarn Godsey

the base of his spine was never removed, & phagued him the rest of his life. He was discharged on Aug. 2, 1865, at Benton Barracks, Missouri.

On May 3, 1866, paranolfuther married Rachel.

Rachel Ruth Shelton was a wise choice for him. She was patient, kind, & tolerant — a pentle woman, she.

Small in statue, she had endurate & great capacity work.

Grandfather at that time was a fine looking man, medium built, of height, errect & proud bearing, black wavy hair & white even teeth. Impatient & fiery tempered, he had a few brawls in his day — short on talk, long on action.

Soon after his marriage he sold his 160 acre farm in Carroll Co., & bought a productive & pleasant spread near Melwern, Kansas — a whistle stop for the Santa Te railroad. Here he spent the rest of his life.

The following incident gives an insight into the character of grandfather. His daughter, Mellie, 15,



James Edward & Clave Godsey 1881-1957 1882 L



Dora Elizabeth Godsey

My Grandmother

When 1 stumbled & fell, 1 took my aches to her. Instead of deserved scorn, she had that mappificent compassion — the essence of mellowed years.

Drifting pale 2 wan toward the shade, her fortitude left a lasting impression. In a lucid thicker out of a comatose, the final words she spoke were a mumbled half sigh for being such a bother.

The tests were behind _ she was adequate.

Standing by her bier, staring at the calm 2 composed face, I demanded a sign that her spirit was present, or that she could see 2 hear me. I waited far into the nite, the coffin hid was closed, finally _ still wondering, grandma.

**** *** *** *** **** ****

was being annoyed by a proup of town rowdies—they were warned, once. It happened again, more severe, paramolfather went to the Marshal _ no action. Comes now the third act, the yokels were cocky, daring d abusive _ haw & order was something to scorn. The next & final phase was very direct & very effective. Armed with a double barrel 10 gauge, grandfather threw a few rounds of buckshot over the heads of the town toughts — they got the message. It must have been quite a hassle. It was remembered Extalked about when I was visiting there in 1951.

Grandfather died on Aug. 2, 1901, of propressive muscular atrophy Dis buried at Imporia, Kansas.

In 1911 arandmother Rache Ruth moved out to our home in Romeroy, Washington & spent her bast years with us. She died of cancer of the pancreas on January 4, 1913. She was born in Irederick Co., Maryland on January 26, 1846.

James Edward (Ed) was born amin the harsh
Or awesome bleakness of the Mansas prairie, on
Nov. 19, 1881, in Osaase City. Sixth child of Rachel
D William, he was also the writer's father.

His education was measur—basic reading & writing. He appeared to have legal talent. On several occasions he successfully handled his criminal &

civil matters in propria persona.

In 1898, he of brother Bill left Kansas for eastern Washington & homesteaders a section of land near Washtucna. In 1902 the boys sold out of Id went back to Melvern, Kansas. There, on leb. 5, 1903, he married Chara Best Neal.

In 1904, with their first born (the writer), they moved to Pomeroy, Wash., & lived in that

area for the following 14 years.

An excellent carpenter, my father designed & built many houses in Garfield County. In said it was best to give your employer a bit more than was expected of you _ yokel philosophy that would cost him much in disillusionment & cash.

Well built, 6 foot, 190 pounds, he was a fair athlete. From 1906 to 1910 he pitched for the Pomeroy Bull Chub. He once got a home run off Walter John when playing the Wieser Idaho Nine.

Deer now & then. For a short time after prohibition came in, he hit the sauce pretty heavy _ sort of sampling his wares. A compulsive gambler, naive at poker, combined with card sharps, he kept his family rich, in poverty. With sublime optimism, he cherished a gambler's hopes & dreams until he died _ he never smelled the coffee.

The family moved to Yakima, Wash. in 1919 & dad bought a home _ first & last. For several

years he was associated with the used car business—
nefarious operation in those days. He did very well
financially, so did the pamblers hovering around
like vultures at the feast.

In 1929 his world crashed — mother divorced him. Shuffling off all his obligations he wandered

_ alone & metancholy.

On meeting him for the first time in six years, an acute mental illness was obvious. I initiated a hunacy hearing — urpent treatment was indicated. He was committed to the State Hospital at Medical Lake, Wash. Subsequent tests showed advanced paresis — suphilis of the brain.

of the time), he made apod recovery & was released from custody to his sister Mellie, who lived nearby. She agreed to see that further tests were taken to check the healing progress. Fortunately,

the cure was effective—he never stopped running. for the following twenty years, my father was a sort rouming gambler in or around the Sacramento, Calif. area. He kept himself neat & clean & was never without a few bucks — apparently he was happy or carefree at times.

In 1957 his health declined rapidly. Daughter Miriam arranged for his admittance to 40% Gen.

Hosp. in Woodland, Calif. He was found to have

cancer of the pancreas _terminal. He had five

Mever having accepted any formal or knowing death was near, he declined spiritual comfort. His last words to Miriam were: "You know, I've

always loved your mother."

Dard's remains were sent to Pomeroy, where the funeral was held. It was attended by his two surviving sisters, Dora & Mellie, all of his

children, a daughter-in-law, Edith, & his grandson Steve, of whom he was so proud.

Epilogue

Cousin Bernice, Bill's daughter, a student of the metaphysical, contacted her uncle a short while after he passed away—they on the same frequency. Unenliahtened, a had problems—sore throat, lonesome, everything was dark, & others were directing his thinking. He was told he would soon see a light (which he acknowledged), & his family & friends would help him. Deparently they did, as of this date there have been no further rumbles from the ethereal.

_____00___00___00___

Milliam Harold (Bill) Godsey was born in Emporia, Kansas on Movember 25, 1903. by 1918, young Bill _ a hell raiser, cum laude _ unable to get passing grades in school, compromised with his teacher; he would drop out & stary out, if she would graduate him from the fourth grade _ everybody was happy. As a youngster of six, I remember being very sick with rheumatic fever _ which left a slight handicap. Enuresis, too, plaqued me for years. Beatings, ridicule & scorningfective made matters wetter, not better. The condition vanished as soon as 1 left home—never to annoy me again. Leaving home at 15 was no picnic _a harsh world offered little pity or kindness. Ignorant 84 without skill, I drifted into the lowest social strata available. Gnawing hunger soon taught

me that morals were for the well nourished. Tho? living off the bounty of thieves & degenerates, 1 was never one of them. Good sense, fear or inherited force beyond my control kept me apart. Physically weak & tubercular, that I survived those years has always amazed me. It was due to no will of mine _ destiny, pëhaps? Friends have said I had what it took, which of course was nice to hear _ it flattered me. But it was not convincing _ 1 am alive now, only because someone up there said yes.

In 1920 I found work on a large stock ranch,
near Rendleton, Oregon. Hindly people, open
pir 81 2000 food for a year or so, put me in
better physical & mental health than I had
ever been
to a good. I hit the road again, determined
to live by my wits _ starration forced me to
join the Navy. On the battleship Tennessee, 1

whiled away the hours as an apprentice seaman _ beat mooching. After the Navy service, 1 worked on the boats in & around Ketchikan, Juneau, & Seattle, interspersed with hobo trips _ brother, can you spare a dime? In very poor health, I joined the Army in 1926 & served with 59th C.A. Corregidor, P.1., also with the Mineplanter Harrison on a trip along the China coast in 1927. In 1928, 1 was hospitalized with acute pleurisy, a lung abscess, & tuberculosis. Spent two years in litzsimons Hospital, Denver— a veteran's facility. Left the hospital in 1930 - never to return. Comes now, the Great Depression of the 1930's. I stayed off the relief rolls somehow — it was not easy. Hand to mouth existence seldom a steady job. Saw-mills, factories, driving cab _ anything to make a buck.

During this ten year period, several lovely women entered my life. Some well-built, some beautiful, some charmers _ all but one were sexually aggressive. I married her we soon parted. Another _ without my knowledge - gave birth to a son who was kitted in Korea. (I learned of this in 1963) These twelve _ an even dozen _ girls left many very pleasant memories. I often wonder why 1 was deserving of such blessings hence the count.

In 1936 1 met one girl who possessed the physical qualities of many 1 had known _ a composite structure, one might say. The fact that she was married did not matter _ we were in love. A scandalous incredible affair, we lived together of had a daughter. The product of our feverish indiscretion _ Kathleen Mayournin _ was

born in Fort Bragg, California in September, 1937. Soon after that event, my true loves divorce was final—we were to wed. I waited at the church for my bride to be _ she never showed. Years later it dawned on me: I received exactly what I deserved _ goose eggs. Kathy, as far as I know, is my only natural or otherwise - living child. I sent kathy's mother money for support of our child for several years — until she married. Her stepfather then adopted her. Rathy is now married to a school teacher & has three sons (1966). She is out of my life - if she was ever in it - & always will be. Built myself a Aream of tried to crawl in. But for World War II, I would probably be

a bum. War time economy made living easy except in the Corps. In 1940, 1 was employed as a Special Police Officer for Bethlehem Steef Co.,

in San Francisco, & studied Safety Engineering at Stanford University - graduating in 1943. From 1942, until 1947, 1 was a Sufety Engineer for B.S.C.

1 married Florence Irene Olson at Reno, Nev., July 25, 1942. Swedish, nicely built, blonded

lovely, she is the best thing that ever happened to me.

In 1948 we moved to Southern Calif. & I went to work for the City of los Angeles — civil service — in Power Design & Construction. 1 retired in Mar. 1966...

During our marriage, two very lovely blonde charmer's came into our lives. Tanya, age twelve, stayed with us for a time. Beautiful, affectionate & intelligent, she loved poetry _ we devoured & recited. An artistisoul, Tanya now 33, composes songs & poetry. Roberta, age 13, was next. The lived nearby _ her tother died before she was born. We surfed, swam, climbed mountains, rode horses & talked ourselves hourse. Roberta now 21, is an interior decorator of is to be married 5001. (1967)

As far back as 1 can remember, 1 had a tremendous curiosity to see things & travel, always on my own, never with the crowd. "I love to be alone. I never found the companion that was so companionable as solitude". — Thoreau. Music, poetry, prose, & some art, I find most engrossing.

I have heard much, seen much, & studied much of many reliaions—am still curious. Having known many reliaious people quite well—some intimately—I have no illusions about the others. Organized reliaion is to me, objective—nothing more. I always have & always shall worship the Great Engineer my own way—in unspoken, intimate silence.

My mind is made up _ don't confuse me with facts.

Epilogue

1 looked on life & found it to consist mostly of things 1 might had but missed.

1 looked on death & found it to be made of laws 1 never knew but disobeyed.

L' envoi

Storm beaten soul
that vainly clutched thru life
at high ideals,
how blissful it will be
to beave the burden of this horrid strife.
for one long dream.

— Kents

Irrelative & Immaterial

United States of America 1965-67

From the time 1 was able to understand what our flag represented, I felt a strong obligation, respect no oral creed rammed down your throat in those days. Untaught, it was a natural feeling, certainly not propaganda. So many of my family have been represented in our wars, 1 often wonder _ genetics? hereditary!

Some groups of youngsters look at things a bit different now. Burning our flag is a public ritual. With cynical sneers the perpetrators claim it is a

right of protest — to question them is dangerous. Individual liberties of unrestrained acts are now taking precedent over public welfare of safety. Felons are pampered of could led. Police are harrassed, indicted & often disciplined for making

an arrest.

Contempt for how & order __ now rampoint __
will be the last will & testament of democracy.

— Chief Parker. L.A.P.D. Watts viots 1965.

— b. godsey.

Doward Meal Godsey—2nd son of Chara & Ed — I Was born in Pomeroy, Wash., Dec. 20, 1907. On finishing grammar school in Yakima, Wash., he was put to work by his father in order to help with the gambling. Neal _ a little vague about the score _ got the message in a couple of years. He worked in & around Yakima_fruit expediting_ (apple knocker) until 1942, when he was called up for the service. As a Sergeant, he was with the Quartermaster Corps in Italy during World War II. More or less married 5 or 6 times, he had no children. Meal liked youngsters of they liked him. Meal was endowed by nature with a marvelous physique — classic, near perfect. Approximately 5,9" 160# he was always in pink condition. In view of his careless health habits, this is hard to believe. He was good at baseball but was not particularly interested. He excelled at bowling _ played with

the best on the Pacific Coast. Boxed for awhile—
indifferent. Modest or unassuming, with flambourance
of a stronger competitive spirit, he could have some
far in most athletics. Even in his cups he could
run the 100 in 10 flat.

When so years of age, Meal & some bubbles, with their families, were at a park picnic beer was available. A practicing track team near by aroused enthusiastic interest. The test was artanged — a 100 yard dash. Meal backed his boy with hard cash. Starting with, & running along side of the racers over the course, Meal arrived at the tape far ahead of the group & checked the finish — his boy won in 10.3.

A good mechanic, completely reliable, he did, however, change jobs often. For a five-year period in the 1950's, he was employed by the California Highway Patrol—civil service—as a supervisor

in maintenance. De this writing, he is with Boeing Directaft in Seattle—a maintenance foreman.

A heavy ciaparette smoker, Meal also liked the sauce. At no time did his drinking interfere with his work, or harm anyone other than himself. When he soaked up all the booze he wanted, he quit—for good.

Great, great, great Uncle.

Drury Lacy Godsey, sixth son of William (Rev. War) Godsey, after considerable travel, (another of the restless breed) settled in Mill Co., lowa, aburing the Civil War — the old fellows last move. On a high bluff, overlooking the wide Missouri, he lies at rest.

A clamish family, his sons, Abraham, Burley, Samuel, William, or dozens of their offspring of kin rest nearby — Godsey's private cemetery.

Abraham, a doctor or versatile frontiersman, served as U. P., Coroner & District Attorney.

Among his descendants are inventors, (jet aircraft engine) authors, (photography) & dozens of

teachers. (See Mills County Historical Records)

In Pomeroy, Wash., Sept. 25, 1909. In error on her birth certificate has it Myram. Her military service of other records. Miriam—as intended.

In eight generations of our family, Miriam was first to achieve high education; she was graduated from Yakima High School in 1927. Miriam's practical education is more than adequate. She has been around, knows her way around or has seen it all—1 kid you not.

In 1928, Miriam married Morman Mack—
erstwhile fruit tramp. They had two boys, Bernard
Alben (born in 1929), Gerald Cornell (born in 1930)
— both marked for transedy. Bernie died a lingering death of encephalitis in 1938. Fine looking
Terry, a successful business man, was killed
along with his only child— a daughter—when
his personal plane, which he was piloting,

crashed in the mountains west of Reno, Mevada. His wife, pinned in the wreckage for several days before being rescued, suffered permanent mental or physical damage. A disturbing coincidence occurred at this time. I had written Miriam on Unly 10,1965 inquiring about Verry whom I had not seen since 1947. Miriam answered on Unly 13, Verry was killed on July 14, 1965.

Miriam & Norm separated in 1933. During the following three years six had a rough time of it — the Great Depression. (as if you didn't know)

In 1936 John G. Christensen & Miriam were married. They are still topether & are having what might be described as an interesting, happy, profitable, & at times, a turbulent married life. They once managed or owned extensive farming operations — wheat, rice, alfalfar, sheep & cattle. Scored big on some, lost on others. The one venture,

GENEALD GICAL SOCIETY

OF THE CHARGE OF JESUS CHRIST

Of most profitable, had nothing to do with cows. During the middle 1950's they owned a operated the Bridge Motel in Grant's Pass, Oregon.

Miriam's husband, To hunie, is one helluva any
plenty of savvy. Born in Denmark, he came
to this country in 1917 & made his own way in a
big way — no one pave him anything. A credit
to this country & a loss to Denmark—Skoal! John.

On April 1, 1943 Miriam enlisted in the Mavy, or was honorably discharged in October 1945.

Miriam is 5'6", 140# & very well built. She moves pracefully—the type of casual motion that supposts explosive speed, if needed. She has been & still is an expert swimmer, & spends much of her time teaching youngsters the knack. She smoked ciaparettes for many years. When she got tired of them she quit—for good. A great one to champion causes, she sometimes gets involved

in some real personality clashes — comes out un-

bowed, bloody & smiling.
At present, Miriam & Johnnie are living a sybaritic existence on their lovely estate in southwestern Oregon. Located on a high bluff, sanging with Evergreens, their hiving room has a splendid view of the River Chetco, where the wify steelhead wind their way.

Arammar school drop-out, after a pier six brawl with his father, this youngster left home. A road kid, he shared the fortunes of a hobo - hunger, filty jails, of cuffings from vailroad bulk. Istol Ray, fourth child of Clara & Ed Godsey, was born in Pomeroy, Washington, on January 25, 1911. While working in a fruit packing shed near Wenatchee, Wash., Istol met & married Maureen Glidden. They were soon divorced. No children. On the move marin, Istol developed better than average skill with a billiard cue - a fair hustler, he. With an object lesson on gramphing, by his father, he was well aware of the pitfalls in the back room. With cosiderable experience & quick apprehension, he did well at poker. He was at his best, playing panguinqui. During the hard times of the early 1930's he sent his mother a fifty dollar bill now or then from various parts of the country. Eventuallynate Druxman's (cards & billiards) in Seattle. The city, its hills & rain, impressed him — he is still there.

him — he is still there.

In 1940 he started driving as a profession.

Statistics seem to indicate that was his calling.

One & one half million miles later, with no

chargeable accidents, he is still rolling.

Listol had a lucky break in 1942 — he met lovely Edith Bjorkhund. In 1943 he had a real winning streak — she married him. They have one son, Steve, or a daughter, Donna, by a former marriage.

More than six feet tall of rather slender,

More than six feet tall & rather slender, his knees seem to bend when he walks — he is very axile. His florid face is interwoven with purple streaks, the undeserved trademark of a rumpot — he is moderate with the sauce. His

eyes, vivial of restless, are hard, in times of stress. His laugh is hearty of resonant—easy of pleasant to recall. The problems of minority groups he would solve prompthy—humane extermination. Capital punishment is for strangers—his friends would be released with kindly arwice.

A heavy smoker since childhood, his before breakfast ciparette causes violent couphing for a few minutes. With the affected sarcasm of a reformed smoker, I once inquired as to how many cartons of ciparettes he smoked in a week. Between gasps for breath he wheezed: Tust as many as 1

possibly can "?

Estol & Edith were married in Senttle on Sept. 4, 1943. Edith was born in Värmland, Sweden, on Dec. 2, 1911 & moved to Portland, Ore. in 1930. As with most of those wonderful Svenskas, Timmediately set out to be a top-notch citizen — highly successful.

Honest, hard-working, good cook & housekeeper, Edith is also a pracious hostess. Unassuming & not talkative, with a heart of vast dimensions, she responds quickly & generously to a tale of woe from the sick & handicapped — she is nobody's fool when it comes to being imposed on.

Their only son, Steve, was born October 5, 1945,

in Seattle, Wash. Since he was five I have seen

him six times at very brief intervals _ these ob.

servations are from others.

Steve's work in school was better than average — outstanding in bookkeeping or accounting. He was an exceptionally good base-ball player in the Little Leapues — lost interest by the time of high school. At this writing he is in his last year of college — Mevada State, business administration. Others may have opened a few doors — but Steve did the work. (Hace olim meminisse juvabit.)

Based on what Steve has accomplished presently, he seems to have enough ability to make a living _ perhaps carre a name. This 1 know: he is completely reliable & conscientious _ mediocrity is not in him. Sensible, he does not drink or smoke. Reserved & tactful _diplomatic possibilities here? Clean-cut, neat & immaculate in appearance, he has nothing in common with the stinking human garbage so frequently seen in our collèges these days. If 1 were to order a ready-made youngster of my own—Steve might do.

Physical hardships & long drawn-out economic struggles—so familiar to her brothers & sister—were not for this young lady. Even as a youngster, she knew exactly what she wanted in life. Things fell into place without much sweat—don't argue with me, 1'm telling you.

Marjory Lucible, fifth child of Chara & Ed. was born in Pomeroy, Wash., on Sept. 2, 1913. She grad-unted from Yakima High in 1930, second of this family to achieve lofty education — such blessings.

During the summers of 1930 & 31, Lucille & 1 hiked on Mt. Rainier. Without proper equipment, experience or advice, we were hucky to come out alive. Lucille had great physical endurance—a rugged mountaineer, she.

Lucille & Otto Leonhardt Jr., were married in Seattle on July 29, 1933. They have no children. She is a Catholic, a choice made in her adult life, long after she was married. It appears that Lucille is the first Catholic in our direct genealogical line. Otto, a professional of talented musician, has traveled with name bands _ Busse, Osborne, King, Biechman of others - for nearly 20 years. This prave them those things they loved __ contacts with gifted or famous people, travel or sightseeing. They have covered much of Europe & the Orient. Their manner of living has/champed over the years.
Inthusiastic mariners, they have belonged to the Seattle Yacht Chub for many years. They own ar teak yaw! Or know how to handle it. We have taken trips with them - wonderful, memorable. Right, Florence? accounting sice! Lucille managed a downtown Seattle drug

Lucille managed a downtown Seattle aring store in 1952. One day, while counting the week end receipts, she alanced up from a pile of 10's & 20's to find a 45 automatic pointed exactly

between her eyes. A rough voice growled: "Okay, sister, bet's have it." Without thinking, she ducked or swung her heavy purse — which happened to be in the right place at the right time — saying as she did so: "Okay, you bastard". The would be robber was captured on the spot.

Gifted with a body beautiful of a spirit that demanded quality — she has never settled for less. Referred to by some as a snob, this aloofness is merely a fortification against boredom. To a small circle of select friends, she is loyal at any cost. Sensitive about the moral shortcomings of others, the curtains are never parted on her own — if any.

Sophistication, dianity of propriety describe you very nicely, my dear little sister.

અન્યન્યન્યન

Tor high adventure, length of time in zone of oper-Lation (up front) of constant exposure to injury of death, during those years, Sergeant Carl L. Godsey has a ledge near the summit. Modest of unassuming, any hero stuff would embarrass the helf out of our valiant Sergeant — let's look at the record.

Trained in reconnaisance, scouting of special intelligence work, the final examination was a rough one—live through it of you were a magna cum laude araduate. Set down by plane 300 miles from base camp, in Alaska's unchartered wilderness, in the middle of winter, the problem was to return to base in four weeks. Equipment: a rifle, 20 rounds of ammo., a compass, sleeping base of a change of underwear.

Getting my kid brother to tell about that particular experience called for finesse—no talker, he.

On a New Year's Eve in 1964-65 he & 1 were alone at my home with a cozy fire of a fifth of Wild Turkey. As the contents diminished he made a terse comment about his trek through the woods being the best furlough he ever had since he poined the Army _ meaning anything or nothing. Carl took part in island hopping sharing the Army's advance down the Aleutian Islands during World War II. On these tactical problems, would pp in one or two plans whead of the landing forces. Purpose _ locate ammunition dumps, ranho shacks. number of military personnel, & get the information back to his command. He was on Ambia in July, 42; Adak in August; Tanaga in November; Kanaga in December; Amchatka in January, 43; & Attu in May, 1943. With the 5427d Engineer & Boat Regiment, Carl handled L.C.M.'s at beach heads on Cebu,

~63~

Pamay, Bohof, Megros Islands, & Cauquyan Gulf. After V. E. Hay, he had so more points (eligibility to return to the States) than any soldier in the Div. Back stateside in September 1945 for some married life. His first child, Paul, was born nine months later _ to the minute.

Once, Carl imadvertently missed a troop ship headed for the Philippines. His C.O. (new man) drew up Court Martial charges of cowardice. The Trial Judge Advocate took one glance at the record, threw the case out, recommended Carl for the Distinguished Service Medal, saw to it that he was given a 60-day furlough.

In Korea, Carl was with the goth Harbor Graft Detachment as a tumboat captain. As applied here, the term detachment was well put. During the war they were cut off from the main forces to the south. He played a big part at the famous Inchon Landing. Between wars of up to the time he retired from the Army in 1962, Carl served as captain several yachts used by Commanding Generals. He served as captain of an inter-island passenger boat out of Fort Baker for several years. In Bochefort, France, he was with the 81 st Insincer Boat Company in charge of marine equipment.

While not engaged in his regular army duties,

Carl whiled away the hours at his favorite sport,

swimming. In Yokohama, he won the Ear East

Command's 200 & 400 meter free style swimming championship in 1948-49. At fort Ord, he

placed 1st in the 100, 220 & 440 yard events in the

years 1950 8 51.

Carl's roots as deep into life. He has known hunger of adversity in youth. As an adult, he has seen all manner of violence & death—gruesome, brutal. It has left him poised & wastraid. A

man of peace of great compassion, nevertheless
there is plenty of iron under the soft appearing exterior. In 1967 he read of a flag burning episode _ pale, he went to the bathroom of vomited. Carl Eugene, 6th & last child of Clara & Ed, was born in Yakima, Wash, on January 21, 1921 in a two room shack, made with nigger brick siding, nailed on apple boxes. The rusty corrugated sheet metal roof allowed ample vertilation in below zero weather. Between the age of six & ten he was vigorously buffeted about by his parents during a disgusting divorce or vindictive custody action. leaving his mother _ they had no home _ Carl took to the road. As a slum kid, he soon learned the seamy side of life. Fortunately, he was sent to a

reform school, where he learned of good food & clean beds. He enlisted in the Army in 1940.

Carl & Karleen Cushman were married in

Seattle on August 20, 1943. They eventually bought a home in Mendocino, Calif. & became quite active socially in the community — Masonic order.

Mursing chronic economic apprehension, Kay & Carl (as others of their peneration), couldn't met out of debt it they were given permission to print their own money.

Hay was born in Sonora, Calif., on June 25,1923. Her family are descendants of Sir Robert Cushman, the man who sent the May lower on its way America. Badly injured in an automobile accident in 1956, Kay has never fully recovered. Game to the core,

she fights a bosing battle with the housework.

Paul, their first child, was born in Seattle, on May 11, 1946. In a home of accordenvironment & love, he struck out in school & everything else he tried—a full time flop, so far. He enjoyed accorded, shelter, comfort & service, up to the final minute, until he was of ape—he was carried out the house.

Parasite without parallel _ a view from the summit— he has the courage to admit it. His apathy is beyond belief— superb, resplendent seeming to indicate a conscious effort at achievement—a determination to excel. Presently (1967), he lives in San Francisco's Haight-Ashbury area, Or is associated with a group described as hippies bums? dingbats? This cult (or whatever) is ded_ icated to being lazy, fifthy & uncouth. In these virtues our doughty Paul had monumental mastery, which gave him instant status _unexggerated praise. Powerful in body, healthy as a goat, istrong El unrestrained passions, my nephew should enjoy a long or blissful Self-Centered life. Lori, their first daughter, was born February 8, 1951 at Fort Ord Army Hospital. An attractive nicely shaped red head, she does well in school, with as little effort as possible. Disdainful of

physical effort, she would rather fight than walk. Lori is an active of worthy Bainbow Girl.

Travla, third of last, was born Jan. 25,1954 at the Presedio in San Evancisco. This affectionate of lovable realhead is also active in the Rainbow Girls. Having some musical talent, she plays claronet in the school band. In order to make acceptable arades in her studies, Karla would have to mark her own report card. She will make it.

Epiloque

In January 1967, 1 saw my brother installed as an officer in the Masonic Lodge at Mendocino, Calif. A solemn & impressive ceremony—tears came.

-80-8-80-8-80-8

Conestoga Wagon

For three menerations of this family; Conestopa warron was an indispensable item. In behalf of those ancestors—in yore arrone—the writer offers an eulopy to the Warron—certainly worthy of greater praise than this.

Tourneyman warson maker Henry Godsey — Tenn. 1861-1870 — the writer's nebulous uncle, made a career out of building Conestoga warsons.

Originating in Lancaster, Par, during the Revo. War, the Conestopa was named after a stream in that area. Due to the boat-like appearance, & billowing white canvas cover, it was referred to out on the western plains as a prairie schooner.

Every conceivable eventuality was put into the design — durability, strength, practiculity & beauty. Carefully shaped oak frames & flooring

available. It was also planned to be used as a boat or a fort during bulian attacks. The sizes of shapes were altered to meet new conditions. The smaller of lighter ones were used in the westward trek, while some 10-ton freighters were used in the east. Its high mark in history was moving supplies across the vast western plains.

more than any one thing in our history/Conestopa warron made possible the shaping of western bound arles. Carring a steaply stream of hardy adventurers across the plains, over rivers of mountains, soon after the civil war the pioneers of homesteaders were here in the west to stay, or conquer— per ardua ad astra.



Thomas Bushrood Godsey, first son of William & L Backel, was born in Carroll Co., Mo., Mar. 21, 1867. Again, & for the last time, we have a Godsey family moving in a Conestoga wagon. Young Tom, with his parents, 3 brothers of a fister, the livestock trailing along behind, headed for Osage County, Kansas, oluring the summer of 1881.
Young Jom worked in the coal mines, Carbondale, Mansas, while going to school. With a good brain & quick apprehension, by the time he was 20, he had acquired sufficient knowledge to teach school. For the following 10 years, he taught, studied law, Of became a law partner of Captain Vyne. The Capt. was one of Teddy Roosevelt's Rough Riders.

He nave up law business in a few years (no business), or went into realestate. In this field he did very well, as his legal training pave him many advantages in this highly competitive trade. For a period

of nearly 60 years he was top real estate man in 22 around Emporia, Kansas. His land appraisals were accepted as final word in eastern Kansas & he was often consulted on land deals by the U.S. Government.

Ordinarily kind, penerous & considerate, when aroused, he could be extremely harsh, sarcastic & vindictive. Strictly opposed to whiskey, cioareets & immorality, he was inclined to impose his opinion on others. Whether for back of opportunity, or the fact that he was never caught, my unche Iom was a man without a visible moral blemish.

In 1806 he married Jeniza Marshall, who was born in New Brighton, Pa., in 1864. She was Ith of 11 children. A hard worker, she literally worked herself to death. She died in 1909 leaving Iom with three daughters & one son. In 1912 he married a local airl, Flora Holmquist. Flora, a helpful on boyal wife, did her very best in raising step children.

She attom had no children of their own.

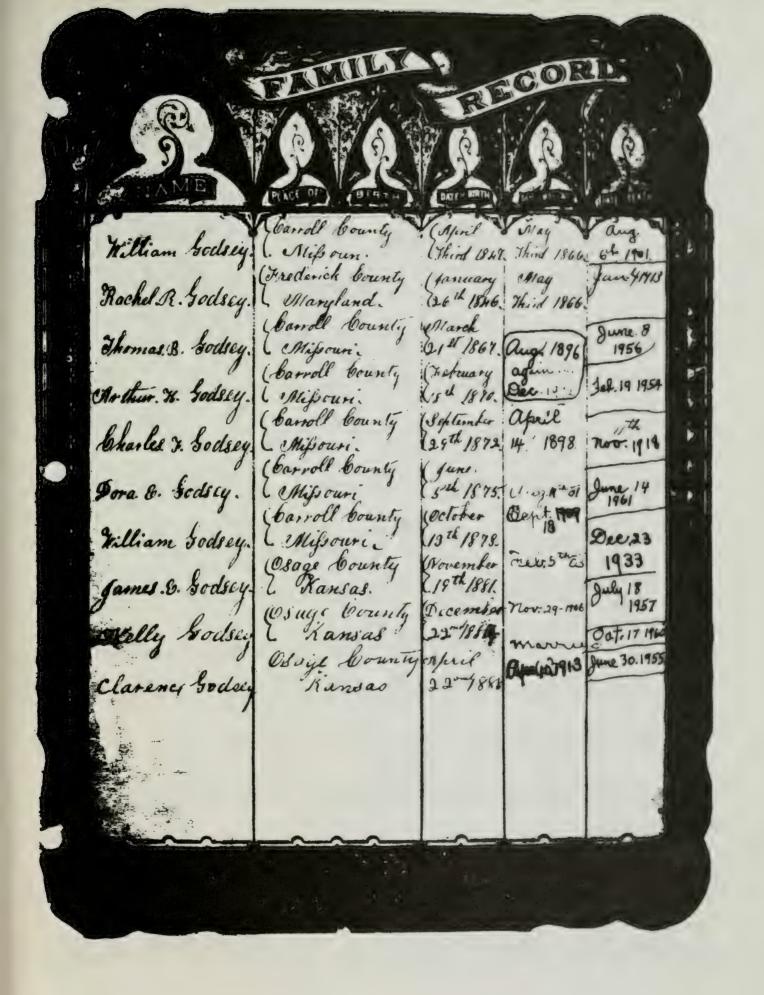
1 first saw my uncle Tom in 1926. At that time he was 6', 2", 210 pounds, & heavily muscled . Tho' crippled in one less _ mine accident _ he was very aside. His hair, army & thick, stood heavelike from the top of his head. Large thick lips & a peculiar receding thin, made his mouth seem course & sensuous. His eyes, vivid & sad, bubbled with curiosity.

An ardent, life long democrat, in the political circles of Emporia he was known as the "stormy petrel". A staunch advocate municipally owned

water & power. He spent much of his time of money

in a futile fight for Emporia to purchase the water & power system __ too big a gravy train.

1 saw my uncle for the last time in 1954, he was 86 years old of still very active physically of keen mentally. His long heavily lined face was careworn — sadness, by Rodin. Beneath his tired eyes was



the mark of extreme age. His mouth, always slighty open, save the false impression that he lacked determination.

At the asse of 89, Tom went to his doctor, an old friend, & Complained of being tired all the time—he was still driving the last Kaise-Irazer in the U.S. The doctor, Tom's equal in lawing it on the line, told him; "You a tired old mand, why in the hell don't you go to bed & rest for awhile. That nite my uncle Tom, told his wife I lora not to wake him next morning, he was going to sleep in — he did.

This massnificent specimen of rugged individ - ualism was buried in Emporia, Kansas on June 8,1956.

In the Emporia Gazette, May 18, 1950 is a two full page story about Thomas Busrod Godsey. It pays him great tribute, which he deserves.

Tom's first child, Earl Basil, was born in Emporia in 1897. He served in the U.S. Navy on a Destroyer on submarine patrol in the North Atlantic. Discharged from the Mavy in 1919, there is no re-

cord of any injuries or disability.

In 1919 Earl married Rachel Ellis. Rachel, an Indiana school teacher, was born in 1892. They moved to Manton, Alberta, Canada, where Rachel taught school & Earl worked on various ranches in that area. Two children were born to them, Ellis, presently a C.P.A. in Cedar Rapids, lowa, & Verna, a missionary worker in the So. Pacific. Rachel & Earl's marriage was suddenly I tragically shattered. Marked with heavy & terrible hand in his early years, Earl's mind had been festering - his conduct strange & abnormal. The early morning of March 5,1923 was fare below zero. Earl, dressed in shirt & trousers, grabbed his shotoun & dashed out of the house, saying he was zoing to kill a coyote. Rachel,

alarmed, called the Mounted Police. A search was organized. Tracks in the snow led them to a remote & deserted shed. Earl "found dying of a self-inflicted gunshot wound. Still conscious, when asked how he fest, said: "Pretty punk". He died a few minutes later.

Laith Rachel, Janiza & Tom's second child, was born on June 1, 1899 in Emporia. Edith was first married to John Colin of New York in 1942. He died in 1958. She married Howard Stintsman of New Versey, in 1963. There were no children.

Edith graduated from Emporia College, B.S.

in 1920, & Columbia University, M.A. in 1926.

She taught latin in Atchison, Kansas 1921-25. Wash. D.C. 1926-28. Mewark, M.J. 1928-54 & City College

of New York 1957-63.
Mabel, the thirth child of Janiza al Iom, was born in Emporia on Nov. 22, 1900. She died in

1959 of hymphatic concer.

Mabel praduated from Emporta College & taught school for several years. She married Chester Cosand, a produce dealer, & raised one child, Marion, who presently is a doctor in Winner, S.D. Their second child, Joseph, died young of asthma.

Cousin Mabel & 1 hard a brisk visit once in 1952. She or her husband drove up to our home in El Monte, Calif. 1 happened to be in the front yard at the time of was delighted to see them _ Mabel in particular. We preeted each other with spontaneous affection. This appeared to disturb her husband. I offered my hand & invited him in the house. With a sneer he refused both. Mabel, upset, smiled gamely thru tears of said: Some other time perhaps." I nodded, she got in the rear seat of the car, tires screeched as they drove out of my life _ forever.

Alice, the fourth child, was born in Emporia on March 20, 1902. Another graduate of Emporia State, she taught school for four years.

While teaching, Alice met a dashing young lieutenant from the Army Medical Corps. His name was Johnathan M. Rigdon. They were married on June 7,1924. Their children: Thomas, born in 1928, died on January 7,1942, An unusual & extremely painful death—cancer of the testicles. Anne Margaret, born Jan. 30, 1931. Margaret Alice, Dec. 6, 1932. Johnathan M., Feb. 11, 1934, & Edith Rachel, Feb. 13, 1936.

Cousin Alice, a starunch champion of causes—
as her father—is presently (1967) hooked on the
anti Vietnam War. She voices her opinion with
restraint & dianity—this is good. In face of
association with the Military, her oposition must
be awkward, if not embarrassing—this is bad.

Colonel Bigdon — retired after 35 years in the Army — was born in Danville, Illinois, on August 2,1902. On graduating from the Uni. of Kansas, he was commissioned in the Army. He was stationed at the atomic plant in Hanford, Wash. for many years. He was in Japan 3 years.

Tough, amiable & sardonic, the Colonel is an officer of the old school. In April 1966, he had his entire right lung & rib cage removed—cancer.

Quite smoking ten years too late _ says he.

Grace, fifth & last, was born in 1904. The has taught school in Washington, D. C. for many years. Her husband, Robert C. Lowe, is an attorney. They have no children.

An infant daughter of Tom's, Mary, died at the age of two years.

October, 1968. This book is now being printed by the "libot" in Brookings, Oregon. Some new developments have taken place among the personalities herein - worthy of mention? Istol Godsey & his wife have parted—a divorce seems likely. Steve, their son, was drufted into the Army. Offered officers traing, he turned it down _ no Army career for him. Meal Godsey, a heavy smoker since childhood, has, at long last, developed emphysema. Indifferent, he Easually mentioned that he made the age of sixty. Horence & I now live in a comfortable home near sister Miriam on a high bluff overlooking the River Chetco with lovely Mt. Imily towering in the background.

My mother, Chara Bell Neal Godsey Sprock

is now 84 & quite active.

ot a large man _ 5'8", 165 lbs. _ he was I unbelievably wird, strong & tough, didn't drink swill or smoke coffin nails _ says he. No physical hardships existed for him, yet he had compassion & consideration for the handicapped. Arthur H. Godsey, 2nd son of Rachel & Wm. was born in Carroll Co., Mo., on teb. 18, 1870. Uncle Art moved to Pomeroy, Wash., in 1890, during the Kansas drought, & became a more or less wandering cow poke. He spent most of his hard & lonely life in s.e. Washington, with the exception of 1925-29 when he bought his own cattle spread at Sonoita, Arizona. In 1929 he lost every-

thing. He returned to Pomeroy _ still grinning. 2 lifelong bachelor, the ones he wanted didn't want him, & those he have he didn't want."

2 sucker for a touch, few were ever repaid. Neither by word or manner did he show

any bitterness toward these people.

Self-educated but untrained in consecutive thought, his judgment of horses & riders was very good. He often acted as an official judge at local roundups & stock shows.

Art did beautiful horse-hair weaving. His bridles demanded high price. Several are on display at the William S. Hart Museum in Newhalf, Calif. He braided miles of rawhide lariet. A fair roper, he tried steer roping at Pendelton in 1912 _ o.

A valiant democrat with absolute opinions in a tense partisan section of the country, he often came to blows. Art led with his right or blocked em with his chin— he could take it. Never vin-dictive, he would lick his wounds of grin.

1 last saw my Uncle Art in 1954, a few months before he was murdered. At that time, Florence & 1 visited him in a Walla Walla hospital. He was 85 & suffering from a heart attack. He recovered quickly & we were making plans on having him with us at our home in Il Monte, Calif.

Art escaped being murdered several times during his youth— he certainly asked for it. But a sardonic

21 witless fate held off until the very last.

In a dormitory ward of Walla Walla General,
Art had a lengthy argument with another patient
over Red China. Art's contemptuous of surcastic remarks stirred up quite a hassle. His opponent, a
Chinese, aged 50, was a Commie. Art did not know
this, then, or ever. The two men were separated.

Later, Art rebaxed in a chair, hands chasped behind his head, his eyes were closed. He had a few more moments of peaceful breathing left.

The Commie stealthily crept up behind Art's chair with a straight edge razor, & carefully observing the conventional limits, cut his throat ear to ear.

An ordinary individual at this point would be dead in a few seconds, but not our doughty Arthur. He rose to his feet almost leisurely, & with severed carotids spraying blood like a for nozzle, casually staggered around the ward, lifting his feet as the climbing stairs & slowly waving his arms in a gruesome dance—silent, weird & grotesque. His fellow patients, in a state of shock, were showered with gore. The last gesture in this dramatic grand finale was a hourse duraling croak, as Art collapsed in a bloody heap on the floor.

Rendelton, Oregon, 1916

In September 1916, the writer, a quest of his Uncle Art, took in the Pendelton Roundup. Well informed on the riders & horses, he was also kind & generous. The glamour & excitement to the over-curious

12-year old who had never been out of Pomeroy—pop.

1500— can scarcely be imagined. A rocket trip
to the moon would have held no greater thrill.

That was the year Frank Cable won the bulldoging, George Wier the steer roping, & Jackson Sundown

made a winning ride on Cul-de-sac.

The best ride of the show was made on the last day, just as the Roundup was closing. The bronc, an outlaw called Angel, was a sunfisher—the original straw berry roam. Aboard him, riding backward, with only a sursingle, or scratching him from rump to shoulder with every jump, the giant cowboy stayed with his mount until it was exausted. The rider didn't receive a prize—he was Migger George.

1 attended the Round-up in Sept. 1967 for the first time since 1916. It was well conducted, but bore no resemblance to the rugged contest of yester year.

Good-natured, easy-going, he was quite a man, -6't", 250 lbs. With passions unsuppressed, & a great capacity for pleasure — he paid, early. Thowing very little about my Uncle Charley, 1 wrote several letters of inquiry in the area he once lived. The candid replies were revealing. He was praised for many good deeds & loyalty to his ledge — an Oddfellow, he. His follies were women. The kind of women, the order, the preference & degree is not known. Some Godseys liked liquor of women, others gambling of cigaretts. No piker, Charley loved them all. Charley F. Godsey was born in Carroll Co., Mo. on Sept. 29, 1872. He died of complications arising from extreme obesity - artheriosclerosis, Bright's disease, diabetes, gallstones & heart disease _ a full house. On Movember 30, 1918,

Charley was buried in Maplewood Cemetery, Emporia. Louara Wilson & Charley were married on April 18, 1898. A commercial artist (ceramic statuary), Louara was beautiful, affectionate & shapely. Ambitious & strong-minded, tried desperately to bend Charley to her will _ there were chashes. One child, Juanita, was born in 1899. Charley, a guard at Kansas State Prison for many years, was cited for valor/several occasions. One in particular, reads in part: Ten long-term cont convicts were holest up in the Too' level of the mine.

many years, was cited for valor, several occasions. One in particular, reads in part: Ten long-term convicts were holest up in the Ioo' level of the mine. They had hostages ex 200 pounds of dynamite of were demanding some frince benefits. Charley, with three convicts, volunteered to go down or negotiate. They came out of the shaft hours later with the cons or the powder, intact."

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The last survivor of her family, of the fourth child I of William & Rachel, Dora Elizabeth was born in Carroll Co., Mp. on June 5, 1875. The died, alone in her home at Pomeroy, Wash. June 14, 1960, of a heart attack. She was survived by her children, Harmon, Ruth, Martin, & four grandchildren.

On graduating from Teacher's College at Emporia in 1896, Dora moved to Romeroy, & started teaching at the Skyhanik School about 20 miles north of town. She rode to of from her school on horse back & boarded with various ranches in the area _ a custom in those days. The one room board shack, potbellied stove, outdoor pring & lean-to for the horses was still there in 1966 — a museum piece.

On August 11, 1901, Dorn married William (Billy) Thompson, a local rancher _ wheat & cattle. The ranch house was large or well arranged. A small stream ran nearby, a large orchard furnished pears,

apples & peaches. The place was a bedlam of sound geese, guineas, turkeys, chickens & usually a bunch of youngsters. Dora had many nieces & rephens. In 1918 Dora had enough isolation of moved to town. Billy would commute every month or so. He was a life-long of active member of Christian Church. Billy spent his entire To year's of life within 10 miles of Romeroy. Solitary, morosé & pouty, few knew him _ none understood. Hampsome, fine delicate features, Aunt Doe as she was adorinally referred to by all the kids that knew her _ was tall, straight, & always walked slowly, majestically, accomplishing her many tasks serenely. Self-reliant, strong, direct, & nobody's fool, she worked hard of was happy. She held that happiness within one's self. Zealousy assainst the use of tobacco & alcohol,

she was tolerant to those she liked — faults of all. The could be very sarcastic, & if need be, she would tell you off. The seldom asked anyone not to do a thing, yet in her way she ruled her domain with a firm hand, & nobody, but nobody, gave, any sass.

1 remember her sobbing, once, long long ago, softy, gently, or with deep feeling _ her infant childs funeral. Even in great sorrow, her dignity

was constant.

My Aunt Dora would have probably laughed if anyone had told her, but she was a perfect type to cast in the movies or I.V. for a real western pioneer — the sturdy housewife who carries on when the going gets rough.

Harmon, her oldest son, was born in Pomeroy on June 25, 1902. He put himself thru Tenchers College with dazzling speed _ he could hardly wait to get at those illiterate younsters. In Clarkston, Wash. he taught in the same elementary school, the same grade of the same room for 43 years. He has two sons.

Ruth, born April 28, 1904, took up teaching with far less zeal—it was a living. Salt of the earth, lively, friendly, roly-poly, with very dark & very expressive eyes, she made & retained many friends. Married rather late in life to Harold Heth, a mechanic, she happily shares her husbands hobbies—hunting & fishing. They have no children.

Able, ambitious. Or mercenary Marlin __ Dora's third child __ was born July. 26, 1912, in Pomeroy. He

has two daughters.

At College Marlin excelled — he was bright.

He also did well — for a short time — in his extra

curricular activities — making & selling moon—

shine. Lacking wisdom in distribution, he got caught

— jug in hand. Now in those days it was no small

matter to peddle booze on the campus, so cousin

Marlin was expelled — forthwith.

Undanunted by such trivials, Marlin eventually became head auditor for the Pacific Power & Light Co.

Marlin's easer nose, always busy sniffing for transpressions of others, never took a whiff of Marlin.

88888

Mournful Beverie

As a youngster, I used to wander over the prairie west of Pometoy, where Dora, her husband of three Art, Bill of Id, now sleep side by side in eternal rest.

Tisty-five years have passed. As 1 write this bit, the memory of the forlorn cooing of wild doves, persistent summer wind. A rustle of the cottonwoods brings sentimental dreams.

Romping with my dog Mig, in exuberance 1 used to sulp the warm pure air. Where did it come from? Would it ever stop? Mig would whine & lick my hand. The wind just kept on a-comin, like the flowing of old man river

-doleful, gently, timeless.

William Godsey, the fifth child of Rachel & William, was born in Carroll County, Mo., on Oct. 13, 1019. He was married on Sept. 18, 1909. Bill died from a coronary thrombosis in Salem, Ore. on Dec. 23, 1933.

The Uncle Bill that I knew long and was by far the best looking one of his family—fine features, lean jaw, pray eyes & thick black hair. Slender, over six feet tall, his wide shoulders tapered nicely to a thin waist

_ he wore clothes very well.

Bill was a very good track athlete with few chances to express himself. In his day, they ran "foot races" on Sundays & holidays. On one occasion, he gave a handicap in a 220-yard race by carrying his 2-year old daughter, Heather, in a pack sack on his back. Bill was never beaten in any race.

While foreman on a ranch in Adams County, Wash, he met an attractive redheaded school teacher at a basket social. Emza Hiday & Bill were soon married.

Emza & Bill worked hard, & for a time, prospered. Five fine youngsters were born to them: Doris Heather, Lind, Wash., on July 16, 1910; Bernice, Lind, Mov. 1, 1911; Rita Leone, Marion, Indiana, Mar. 16, 1913; Wilma Ellen, Pomeroy, Dec. 27, 1916; & Carroll Hiday Godsey, Salem, Ore., Sept. 20, 1920. A son, William, died at birth. Bill had a harsh temper & lacked restraint a dangerous combination. In Hansas, he killed a negro in a bloody brawl _trivial matter in those days. Ohce, when disciplining Heather, his emotions got completely out of hand But for Emza's intervention, Doris could have been badly injured, perhaps killed. Bill probably possessed a sadistic streak, such brutal treatment of his 16-year old daughter could hardly be called parental avidance. Minutes after the donny-brook, Emzartor a divorce which was granted. These incidents took place in 1926.

As the a curse had been put on him, bad buck,

ill health, painful injuries of abject poverty phagued Bill from 1926 until his death, which occurred after a snarling malediction for his entire family.

At his sister Dorw's request, the remains were sent to Romeroy of there buried. Mone of his family attended the funeral or paid respects—the Great Depression, no money, etc., etc. Dora, of course, picked up the tab, of to this day, anyone interested in the story of the story of this great charity production can hear it from of Dora's children, or their descendents.

Heather, Bill's first child, married Dan Buckley.
They have three children: Michael, Patrick or Maureen.
Heather & Dan are devout students of the Metaphysical.
Heather's book: "Spirit Communication for the millions",
(pub. 1967, Sherbourne Inc. L.A. L.C. Card 61-21878)
aives many accounts of her contacts with spirits or discarnate bodies who inhabit other spheres, as well as an amazinally revealing picture of Heather.

Bernice Gush has three children: Diana, Douglas, & Dale Ann. Bernice, a student of spiritualism, was in contact with her Uncle Ed (my father), shortly after he died. This incident is mentioned in Heather's book. Father is referred to as Uncle Jack—anonymity.

Rita Leone Ryan is also an occultist. A successful business woman, she created, owns & manages Ryan's Western Goods Store in Pomona, Calif. Shy, charming & so beautiful, Rita, twice wed, has no children.

Wilma Ellen Spiegel, a resident of Pasadena, has two children: Gail Ellen & Jeffery Wilhard. Wilma presents an interesting family contrast. Fed spiritualism during her formative years, she now lets go shrappels of bilings gate & cynicism at the very word.

Christ, & two by his second wife.

The Hy Godsey (Aunt Mell) extanhuated from Teachers
College at Emporia, Kansas, in 1902 & left soon
after for Palams County, Washington, where she taught
school for several years. Like her sister, Dora, she
boarded with local farmers or rode a saddle horse.

On Mov. 29, 1906, Melly married Watts Philips, a runcher. They lived in or around the Spokane, Wash., area until Melly divorced Watts in 1932.

Watts, well liked by everyone, met a tragic &

apprizing death in a hunting accident in 1935.

Bather large, nicely shaped & attractive,

Methy had poise of a certain charm. She was naive.

You noticed of remembered her eyes which were very

green & very direct.

Possessed of great ego & indomitable pride, her

intolerance was broad, her horizons narrow.

A hopeless romanticist, Melly read western pulp magazines by the carboad—Zame Grey was her idol.

Mess, the seventh child, was born Dec. 22, 1884, in Osage County, Kansas, & died in Seattle, Wash., on Oct. 11, 1960 _ cancer of the pancreas. She was cremated of inurned with her brother, Charence.

My Aunt Mell had one life-long frustration—she always wanted to be a big shot.

Glen, Mell's first born, entered in 1907. He attended Spokane H.S. & was an outstanding athlete _track & football. Married four times _ four youngsters.

During 1934-35 Glen tried wheat farming with Uncle Art's backing _ Uncle was left holding the sack.

At the time of his Uncles death, Glen, living year-by, did not attend the funeral ___ too busy.

Cousin Glen that I knew in 1935 was a remarkable human being __ unique. Arrogantly greedy, conceited I without compassion, these traits, long established, were hard-core integrity of character _ he towered above the croud. Intended as praise, this cannot offend.

Lunice, the only daughter of Mell of Watts, was born in 1908. Presently living in Spokane, she is married to Dr. Mack Obrien M.D. __ four daughters.
The good Doctor was cordially hated by his mother.

in-haw simply because he was a Catholic.

Lunice's marvelous physical beauty was married by an imperious & scornful attidude — insecurity perhaps.

Wallace, the third & last, was born in 1909. Big, goodnatured, generous & considerate, he was a very capable executive. For many years he was District manager of a major oil company in Seattle. Wally's health went bad _ caroliac _ in 1958, & he retired on disability.

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Clarence Godsey, as compared to the rest of his family, led an uneventful, if not dull life. He went to work in the Navy Yard at Bremerton, Wash, pluring the first World War (1917) as a machinist. He lived in the same town, worked in the same shop, operated the same lathe, went to the same place each year on vacation, smoked at least a package of Camel ciamettes every day, retired at the age of 65 & died.

Uncle Charence—who also responded to the name Zeke—was born in Osasse County, Kansas, on April 22, 1888. He died of Leukemia on June 30, 1955, was cremated of inurned at Woodhawn Cemetery in Bremerton. He was survived by his second wife, Joy Leonard & an adopted son, Billy. Joy died in 1963.

Charence was a Mason _ P.M. Elsie, his first wife, was an Eastern Star. Both were active in the Craft & took their obligations seriously.

Slender built, slightly stooped, Charence was

about 5' 10", 150 pounds. His features were regular, lean face & strong chin. He had beautiful teeth, they were very white & very even. His hair was thick & black up to the time he died. His temperament, always the same, was taciturn of mildy sarabonic.

The only occassion Charence ever spoke more than a dozen words at one time, was to tell a story of his

zarly life _ repeated many times.

He & Harry Meal (my mother's brother) less home together & hoboed around the country. They worked the wheat harvest, picked fruit & hustled. Harry, a cute conniver, borrowed 50 dollars from Clarence & ran away with his pirl. Several years later, they met — Harry's oversight. Clarence, with cool savensm, thanked Harry for taking the broad off his hands, & inquired about the fifty bucks. Harry explained that he had "got religion" & was saved from sin — will his debts were canceled. Charence would then double

over with laughter.

Elsie, Clarence's wife, was a registered nurse. Born in Boise, Idaho, on Jan. 1, 1807, she & Charrence were married on April 10, 1913. They had no children, except for Billy, whom they adopted in 1932. Elsie died on December 1, 1944.

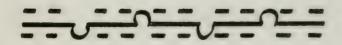
Aunt Elsie was kindly, affectionate of understanding — I had a terrific crush on her. We often took hikes together _ she lived near us in 1915. Holding hands we would walk a talk a tell of our hopes or dreams _ she wanted a boy like me, 1 wanted a wife like her.

One warm summer evening my Aunt & 1 went for our last walk _ she was to leave on the morning train. We strolled along the path leading to the old swimming hole. It was deserted _ we were alone. I shed my clothes & dove in, as my Aunt took off her stockings. Seated on the bank, she splashed water on me with her feet. Once 1 grabbed her ankles & threatened to pull her in. She shrieked in mock terror — we haughed like crazy.

Soon we were headed back home _ it was almost dark. At the fork of the trail where we were to part, we paused _ all was still. A sort of magic spell came over us, we stood perfectly quiet, holding hands & facing each other_time stood still. The Held me close for a brief moment of was gone. 1 knew 1 would never see her again, but, too, 1'knew 1 would never forget.

A wonderful person, my Aunt Esie belongs to the ages & soars far in the unspeakable eons of time

_ alis volat proprisis.



My wife, Florence, at the time 1 became acquainted with her, was employed as a secretary for the Manager of General Electric Co., Oakland, Calif., & was on vacation at Hoberg's Hot Springs in Lake County— a popular resort at that time. While I was swimming in the pool there, two attractive blondes strolled by _both neathy packaged. 1 noticed one in particular, she had soft blue eyes The an unusually light complexion_1 gaped Elmondered. A lively couple, the smaller girl _ brown eyes_ began to demonstrat a judu hold on blue eyes. Over

began to demonstrat a judu hold on blue eyes. Over zealous, brown eyes accidentally shoved soft blue eyes into the drink. It was soon apparent that s.b.e. was no swimmer, or she was in the deep end of the deep pool — a beauty in distress. I had her out of the water or breathing in no time — it could have been much worse.

At a dance several days later, 1 met soft

blue eyes appain, neathy dressed ex sparking — a charmer. We talked of danced—her name was Thorence. She thanked me for savines her life — as she put it. I explained to her, if that was the case, she was my responsibility from here on out — an old Chinese custom. With solemn face, she said she would give it some serious thought.

We saw much of each other in the next several

weeks - dinners, theatres of hikes.

On July 25, 1942, in Beno, Mevada, we were married. After a brief honeymoon at Lake Takee in a borrowed model T ford coupe, we settled at the Il Cerrito Apts., 270 Turk St., San Erancisco.

During our five year stay in S.E., 1 was employed as police officer & a Sarkty Ingineer, for the Bethlehem Steel Corp., while Elorence went to work for the California Youth Authority as a secretary We moved to Wittier in 1947.

Florence Irene Olson was born in San Francisco, Calif., on Sept. 15, 1909. Her mother, Annie Isaacson, was born in Einland. Her father, Fred Olson, was born in Sweden. Through tragic circumstances, Plorence & her only sister, Morma, were placed in a foster home, where she was raised & educated by Idward & Ethel Gillman of San Francisco.

Florence graduated from Polytechic H.S. in 1927

— straight A". In 1928 she completed a course in a

Business Collège for private secretaries.

A career girl, conscientious & with top quali-fications, she had more than her share of interesting Or diversified positions _ mostly law enfortement & peneology. Presently she is with the city of Monterey Park, Calif. fire Dept. as a secretary to the Chief.

finished 11:45 P.M. Dec 31,61.

Last Will & Testament of Thomas Godsey.

Tanuary 13, 1748. Chesterfield County,

Virginia. Will book #1, page 43.

to the Horne of God amon I Thomas Godsey of her County of House De Dale Parish being weak of Body but perfectly down to of Frond Domaker this my last well and Fostament this thirteenth Day of formary one Mouserid on a miner an in and forty agest the relanger with form as follows First Soummend way Soul rate the Hands of Clinighty god who at the first gave it toward may andy to be Describly Quice at the Discretion of my Pacetters on rund and Gentain Hopes of bring Raives a gain water Containing Life and freis blorist and as for the rest of one overlally grown which have been Please God to Blofs with all I do Despress of in manner we form as follows after my Funeral Changes and other Dets ore lome give and bequeath with my lon Things fording invaling tam Sque unto the Hiers of ony Deceased Daughter Lorsh Godery and Milling Stinling tern I give the Residue of my lotales unto my ton Som Goday after my Decease how ching all other and frimer still hadgine and as I do this Lay and year above or sitter Sign deal Sublish and Declare this to be my last voill and Testament as welness my hand in Gresonce a Thomas & Bodoy (In Chastain harles Amouniet

Last Will of Burton Godsey - 1056

I, Burton Godsey, of Carroll County and State of Misserin, do henry mark & publish This my last will A testament, as follows vig

Frost, I desin that my funeral expenses &

all my just deto shall be first pana; then

Seese, I give the quath unto each of my Children now living to wit, Burl Goday. About Goday & Sarah Carriptill (unfo of John Campbell) are Soller each; then

Third, I give & bequeath outs the discense and of my con Blackburn I know she? Our sollar & unto the discendents of my con Millean broday sie? Our Sollar & unto the discendent of my doughts Catherine Jane Millsops (former wife of Milliam Millsops) see? Our Sollar; then Fronth, I give & bequeath & diring water

Mr. Delila Brundige & unto him & afrigues forum all my Estate-both Real & personal.

and I further declar that it is also my with that the sain Delila. Brundage shall Toke by This well all the Estate of which I may die luga, whether awner & property from, & efterwards acquise, efter the above legacing of our soller is bain to my children & grand Children as above specifica.

my hand & red this Rottday of July ADSES 6 4 Dalso appoint the cair Mrs believe Bound of executor of this my last will & lestament.

on woon year

attack in the presence of the Testator by

I R. G. Martin also state than I signed to the man of the distant to the same of the distant to the simulation with the simulation of the distants.

The moving finger writes; & having writ,
Moves on: nor all your Piety nor Wit
Shall lure it back to cancel half a line,
Nor all your Tears wash out a Word of it.

~ Omer Kehryom ~



Aunt Elsie taken 1910



Bill Godsey Nov. 1968

End

-114~

